The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. X. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1877. NO. 32.

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LINDLEY & KEMP.

March 17, 1877. tf

Original Poetry.

Written for the Middletown Transcript.

A SICK ROOM IDYL.

TO DR. I. H. B. MOORE.

We are but poor, frail mortals,
As the doctors know full well;
Our sides are aching, and our heads,
Feel like a tongueless bell.
We soak our feet, and on our heads
We bind a napkin cold;
We moan, and groan, from morn till night,
Like lost sheep from the fold.

Our aches get worse, and we get scared,
And for the doctor send,
To put us right, as they know how—
And all our miseries end.
He feels our pulse, and thumps our chest—
And open tears our eyes;
Then makes us loll our tongues at him,
Expresses much surprise—

That we could live, in such a state,
With thickly coated tongue;
A jammed up liver, heart disease,
And only half a lung.
He quickly whips from out his coat,
A book and pencil neat—
After looking gravely in your face,
He writes out his receipt.

He orders quinine for the bile,
The liver needs a stirring;
And digitates for our heart,
Which we take without demurring;
Some ipecac to make us sick,
We need a little vomit;
Some calomel he orders next
And were lively as a comet.

Some flaxseed on a boil we bind
He'd like to lance it for us,
But we object—in time it bursts—
He thinks us very "morus"—(silly)
Cod liver oil renews our lungs,
Like some fabled east magician;
We're well again and take fresh hold,
And bless the kind physician.

ENILASOR.

North Penn Village.

Select Story.

THE DREAM-GIRL.

A LEGEND OF THE DEVIL-HOLL.

Mary Glastonbury was the only child of a well-to-do farmer, who, many years ago, dwelt upon the banks of that portion of a Lincolnshire river where the dam and sluice gates keeping back the water spread it into a kind of lake. The river foamed over the sluice-gate into the rocky channel below, a turbulent stream, lined by craggy and precipitous banks, and forming what was popularly known in that region as the "Devil's Holle." The action of the water, in ages past, had wrought caverns in these precipitous cliffs, which were known to be the resort of poachers and other lawless characters. But their entrances were difficult of access, and very little known. The timid villagers had little desire to penetrate their mysteries. But Squire Merton, who had lost many a fat buck, had offered a large reward to any one who would discover the haunt of these poachers, so that he could ferret them out and bring them to justice.

Mary was betrothed to a young lieutenant named Frank Chockley, who was serving abroad; but there were rumors that peace had been declared, and so the young soldier might soon be expected home.

Mary was very happy in that reflection, as, one bright summer's afternoon, she assisted her old nurse Margery (for she was motherless) to prepare the supper against her father's return. Presently he came in, and her keen eyes detected something unusual in his appearance, but she placed his easy-chair for him at the table, and saw him comfortably seated before she began to question him.

"What is the matter?" she asked; "why this unusual paleness—you surely are not well?" Why will you fatigue yourself so much?"

"My poor girl!" exclaimed the farmer, with a deep-drawn sigh.

"Tell me what has happened?" she cried, apprehensively.

"Mary, when did you hear last from Frank Chockley?"

"This day five weeks," answered Mary, the roses in her cheeks growing pale.

"The week after the last battle," said Mr. Glastonbury. "Where's the letter?"

Mary blushed, hesitated, and drew it forth from her bosom.

"I—oh!—here it is, father," she stammered, handing it to him.

"This is not Frank's writing!" he exclaimed, as he examined it.

"No," she responded, really: "you see, he says, 'Be not alarmed, dear Mary; a slight accident, caused by the explosion of a musket, to my right hand prevents my holding a pen at present. A comrade, therefore, writes for me.'"

"It was a well-meant delusion," exclaimed Glastonbury, sorrowfully.

"This letter a delusion?" cried Mary, in the deepest surprise. "Consider, father, the lips of Frank never uttered a falsehood."

"The newspaper, then, heaven grant it, may be in error," said Glastonbury.

"What newspaper?" exclaimed Mary, in alarm. "To what do you allude? Does it affect Frank? Is he dead? Let me know it: I would rather know the worst."

Mr. Glastonbury reluctantly took a newspaper from his pocket.

"It is an old paper, published immediately after the battle," he said.—"Others have not confirmed this assertion. His name is among the list of returned 'killed.' But it cannot be true—no, no!"

Mary took the paper mechanically. Her senses seemed benumbed by what he had told her.

"Whence came this paper?" she asked.

"It contained seeds from our London gardener, and has been in our cottage five weeks; unluckily, I never looked at it until to-day."

Trembling in every limb, Mary looked at the paper, and saw, among the list of "returned killed," the name of Frank Chockley! The paper dropped from her nerveless fingers, and, with a low moan of despair, she sank senseless to the floor. Seriously alarmed, her father took her in his arms, carried her to her chamber, and laid her upon the bed. She was perfectly rigid, and her hands were as cold as ice. Leaving her to the care of Margery, Mr. Glastonbury hastened to procure the assistance of the village doctor.

He soon returned with Doctor Maitland, an old practitioner, and of high repute in the village. But Mary's case baffled his skill. She lay in a death-like trance, and all the restoratives he applied failed to restore her to animation. He advised that they should leave her as she was, and said the trance would probably end in a gentle slumber, from which she would awaken in the morning, without experiencing any injury. In such a case, nature was more powerful than art.

Glastonbury invited the doctor to take a glass of spirits with him, and they returned to the sitting-room.—Mary's chamber was at the end of the cottage, and there was a balcony to it overhanging the water, and almost on a level with it when the sluice-gates were closed, as they were.

The moon had risen, and lighted up the river as its waters rushed through, or shot over into the Devil-Holl. The spray, mingling with the moonbeams, gave the appearance of faint lights, or Will-o'-the-wisps, as the superstitious called then, flickering over the water.

A boat came gliding down the stream, impelled by a single rower. It was Frank Chockley, on his way to visit his love—for the report of his death was a mistake. He had only just time to take one glance through the white dimity curtains, and then away. He remembered that when the church clock struck twelve, it was the custom to unlock the water above the sluice-gates, and the sudden whirlpool would draw the boat into the Devil-Holl.—He reached the balcony, and secured his boat. Not a soul appeared to be stirring, for where he was, he could not see the lights in the sitting-room. The Jack-o'-lanterns around the abyss of the Holl danced merrily. He had to be very cautious as he stepped upon the balcony, for it was old and crazy, and he was afraid that he might knock down some of the flower-pots, and alarm Mary. He peeped at the window, and thought he saw her form upon the bed. The window was open, and he determined to take one glimpse at her while she was asleep, if it was only to laugh at her afterwards.

As he drew aside the curtain the moonbeams fell full on Mary's face. He shivered apprehensively as he saw how pale she was. He stepped cautiously in through the window, and advanced to the bedside. It must be the moon-light that made her look so deathly, he thought. He leaned over her, and whispered tenderly in her ear, "Mary, Mary!" but the pale lips gave back no answer to the loved voice. He took her hand, and found it icy cold.

"Oh, God!" he cried, "she's dead!" And, with a deep groan, he sank into a chair by the bedside.

That cry and groan reached the inmates of the sitting-room, and quite startled them.

"It was the voice of Frank Chockley!" exclaimed Glastonbury. "Good heaven should it really be! Who's there?"

"Don't alarm yourself," Frank answered, from the chamber. "It is I, Frank Chockley."

"Alive! let me be certain of that. Where are you?"

"Here, sir, here," replied Frank, as he came into the sitting-room. "But my poor Mary!"

"Alas! I fear the tidings of your death has killed her. It was in the newspaper."

"I heard so; but I wrote twice."

"She never received your letters."

"Oh, agony!" moaned Frank, utterly prostrated.

He sank into a chair by the table. The doctor had another patient. He began considerately to mix him a glass of spirits and water. It was a medicine he had great faith in.

And now a strange scene took place in Mary's chamber. The voice of her lover had passed like electricity through her frame. She arose from the bed, but her senses were still entranced—she was in a kind of somnambulic state.

"Frank's voice!" she murmured; "only listen, father—he's here at last. How well he looks in his new regimentals. Yes, Frank, we will walk by the river side. But I cannot find my bonnet; never mind, I will go without it."

She walked into the balcony.

"Why did you come by the back stairs?" she continued; "you know they are not safe. Well, on your arm, anywhere."

She stepped into the boat, and sank down once more into a deep slumber. The boat, insecurely fastened, got loose, and floated out into the stream. At this moment the village church bell tolled the hour of twelve, and the flood-gates were opened.

Her father and Frank, hearing her steps, rushed into her chamber, and out upon the balcony, too late to save, but in time to witness her fate. The pent-up waters burst forth in torrents, and, foaming into the river below, overwhelmed the boat and its living freight in the vortex of the Devil-Holl!

* * * * * * *

It is said a Providence watches over the somnambulist; and so it proved in Mary's case, for the boat was dashed by the mad waters into a cavern, the retreat of the peachers; and, though the boat was shattered, Mary received no injuries beyond a few bruises.—Again was she fortunate in the fact that when thus rudely cast into the cavern its only occupant was a wretched old woman, who washed and cooked for the poachers—having been the wife of one of the gang who was killed in an encounter with the gamekeepers. She was alone—the poachers being absent upon one of their nocturnal expeditions. She was very much surprised at finding Mary there, but not more than Mary was, whose senses were returning.

"This is not my father's cottage," she murmured, glancing around at the gloomy cavern and the rushing river. "How came I here? Am I in a dream?" she continued vaguely.

"You must have been borne down yon vortex by the whirlpool," answered the woman. "The boat has overshot the water, and you are now safe."

"Oh, kind preserving Providence!" exclaimed Mary, fervently; "but still I do not understand. If I am not in a dream, let us to my father; he will explain all. You will show me forth?"

"I would serve you with pleasure," answered the woman, "but am myself a captive. A plank bridge is the only way across, and that is upon the other side. The men pull it over there when they go."

"Is there no other way?"

"I know of none—save one," replied the woman, and smiled.

"Which is it?" asked Mary, eagerly.

The woman pointed to the craggy cliff.

"Yonder wild staircase of slippery rocks," she said. "I've heard it said, that once a noble knight did from this cavern bear a captive lady up that ascent, to save her from the demon of the Holl—but that's an idle romance."

"True, for such a deed seems impossible," answered Mary, shuddering at the steep ascent as she gazed up.—"Those steps are not for mortal feet; deaf must be the ear to the water's roar, and dim the eye that looks down on the abyss. My brain is giddy at the thought, and with the whirlpool turns."

A dreamy langour came stealing over the blue eyes again.

"I cannot but imagine some spirit guided me to this abyss," she murmured. "For in my dream, and dream it was, it seemed to me as though a blue flame danced gracefully before me, such as I have seen playing on the morass; it resembled those, but of a deeper blue, like a wreath of violets braided in the sun, and often from its beams peeped forth the features of my my dear dead mother, inviting me to ——Ah, there it is again!"

"Where?" asked the woman, in awe.

"At the entrance to the cave now, advancing; don't you see it?"

"No."

"It is for me alone, then! Yes; and the cold sleep comes over me again." Her eyes became set, and the trance seized again upon her senses. "I'm coming, mother—I'm coming!"

The woman thought her mind wandered.

"Ha!" continued Mary, abstractedly. "Frank Chockley alive! Oh, stay, mother; I'm coming now!"

And she began the dangerous ascent of the cliff before the woman could prevent her. Upward she glided—a fragment of rock crumbled beneath her feet, and dashed into the water—but she had stepped lightly upon another, which sustained her firmly; and so, step by step, like a pale phantom, she passed away from the awe-stricken gaze of the woman in the cave.

The mourners in the cottage were surprised when Mary crossed the threshold, passed through the room, and entered her own chamber. The doctor, who still remained, having found Mr. Glastonbury's spirits very much to his taste, cautioned them not to speak to her, or attempt to wake her.

In a few moments they stole gently into her chamber, and found her upon the bed, in tranquil slumber. They knelt beside her in silent but earnest thanksgiving.

In the morning, Mary had but a faint recollection of the events of the night; but she remembered enough about the poacher's cave to point out the way to it, and enable the Squire to apprehend those rogues.

Mary married Frank in due season, and was never known to walk in her sleep again. But she was ever afterwards called the "Dream-Girl of the Devil-Holl," and her exploit was chronicled in one of the ballads of the day.

The Silent Captain.

HOW STONEWALL JACKSON SLEPT—HIS SINGULAR RETICENCE.

The following is an extract from reminiscences of Gen. Stonewall Jackson furnished the Philadelphia *Weekly Times* by Major H. Kyd Douglas, of Hagerstown, Md.:

General Jackson's troops and his enemy's believed he never slept; the fact is, he slept a great deal. Whenever he had nothing else to do he went to sleep, especially in church. I remember during the invasion of Maryland, on Sunday night he rode three miles in an ambulance to attend church in Frederick, and then fell asleep as soon as the minister began to preach; his head fell upon his breast, and he never awoke until aroused by the organ and choir. He could sleep anywhere and in any position, sitting in his chair, under fire, or on horseback. On a night march toward Richmond, after the battles with McClellan, he was riding along with his drowsy staff, nodding and sleeping as he went. We passed by groups of men sitting along the roadside and engaged in roasting new corn by fires made of fence-rails. One group took us for cavalrymen with an inebriated captain, and one of the party, delighted at the sight of a man who had found whisky enough to be drunk, sprang up from the fire and brandishing a roasting-ear in his hand, leaped down into the road, and seizing the general's horse, cried out, "I say, old fellow, where the devil did you get your liquor?" In an instant, as the general awoke, the fellow saw his mistake, and then bounding from the road he took the fence at a single leap, exclaiming "Good God! its old Jack!" and disappeared in the darkness.

Yes, General Jackson slept a great deal, but he was never caught napping. He gave to sleep many moments which other men would have given to conversation. He was essentially a silent man; not morose, but quiet. He smiled often, rarely laughed. He never told a joke, but did not discourage them in others, and if one struck his peculiar fancy he would smile in mild approval. He did not live apart from his staff, but liked to have them about him, and they were nearly all very young men. Universally polite in manner, he encouraged the liveliest conversation among them; although he took little part in it. He was not a man of words; they seemed to embarrass him. When he had ideas he put them in action, not into language. His military dispatches were as brief as if studied, like the one he sent after the defeat of Milroy: "God blessed our arms with victory at McDowell yesterday." He never discussed his plans; indeed, he never told them. The next officer under him never knew his intention nor object. He never volunteered his opinion to his superior nor asked advice of his subordinates. He was as self-reliant as he was silent, and believed "he walks with speed who walks alone." He was reticent to a fault. "If my coat knew what I intended to do I'd take it off and throw it away," was one of his sayings. This reticence often led to embarrassment and complaint from the officer next in command, and might have led to disaster in case of his death; but he evidently thought it better to run that risk than the risk of having his plans discovered.

THUS IS LIFE.—If we die to-day, the sun will shine as brightly and the birds will sing as sweetly to-morrow. Business will not be suspended a moment, and the great mass will not bestow a thought upon our memories. "Is he dead?" will be the solemn inquiry of a few, as they pass to their work. But no one will miss us except our immediate connections, and in a short time they will forget and laugh as when we sat beside them. Thus shall we all, now active in life, pass away. Our children crowd close behind us, and they will soon be gone. In a few years, not a living being can say, "I remember him." We lived in another age, and did business with those who slumber in the tomb. Thus is life! How rapidly it passes.

Another wonder has been discovered in California. The water of the Deep Spring Valley Lake is charged with borax, and ducks, which at certain seasons visit the lake in great numbers, become so loaded down with crystalizations as to be unable to fly, and fall an easy prey to the Indians, who pick them from the water by the hand.

Hydrophobia is naturally superinduced by dog days.

The First Shirt-Button.

Young Charley Overblower married about a month ago, and when he came home from his wedding tour, he and his pretty little wife Emma, took possession of a charming flat up town. Early one evening, after they were fairly settled, and the last of Emma's sisters had been induced to conclude her visit, Charley proposed to Emma that they should go to the theater. The woman assented, and both began to amend their toilets. In a few moments Charley said: "Darling, I am sorry to trouble you; but really I think I shall be obliged to have to ask you to sew a button on this shirt."

"Of course; why not?" said Emma, delighted at a chance to show her skill. She took the garment, seated herself, and said: "I can't remember for the life of me where I put those buttons. Charley, look in that box and see if you can find one."

Charley looked in the box which was a case of perfume bottles, and not finding the desired article, concluded he would not bother Emma for further information, so he pulled a button from another shirt.

"Now, Charley," said Emma, "look in the top bureau-drawer and get me a paper of needles and a spool of white cotton—be sure to get the white cotton."

Charley fouud in the top bureau-drawer a copy of Tennyson—he remembered it well, and picked it up and looked at the marginal marks and comments, dear affectionate little girl that she was!—and more perfume bottles, and a pattern of a Flor de Fumer overskirt, and the beginning of a sofa-cushion, and various other things, but no needle or cotton. Then he remembered that he had a fancy "housewife" that he had bought from a girl at a fair, and he got needles and cotton out of that.

"Thank you, dear," said Emma, and she began to stitch vigorously, humming a dreamy Italian air. Presently she said: "Oh, Charley, won't you bring me the scissors? I think they're in my writing desk. I had them there to-day cutting a poem out of a paper."

The scissors were not in the writing-desk, nor on the mantel, nor in the top bureau drawer, nor in the case of perfume bottles, nor even in the receiver; so Charley drew on his "housewife" again. Emma took the scissors, snipped the thread, and exclaimed, "There, darling! And now make haste, or we shall be late."

Charley wriggled into the garment, and then put up his hands to button the band at the back, but no button was there.

"Why, Em," he cried, "where in thunder did you sew on that button?"

"Oh Charley, ain't you ashamed!" exclaimed his wife. "Where are your eyes?"

"If they were in the back of my head," answered Charley, "perhaps I could see that button."

Emma raised herself on her tiptoes and looked at the band.

"Why, that's strange!" said she. "Take it off and let me look at it."

The shirt was inspected thoroughly, and the button was found neatly and deftly sewed on just beneath the tag of the shirt bosom, so as to button to that appendage in a most elegant manner.

"Well, by Jove," exclaimed Charley, "If I didn't know any more about sewing on a button than that, I wouldn't get mar—I'd learn how."

"You were going to say you wouldn't have got married," cried his wife, putting on her hat hastily and bursting into tears.

"Where are you going?" demanded Charley, savagely.

"I'm going home, and I'll get a separation from you and your old shirts; that's where I'm going," blubbered Emma, "I thought you wanted the button there to fasten to your what-you-call-'ems."

It took Charley an hour to persuade Emma that if she went home there wouldn't be strawberries and cream enough to go around, and that she could get all she wanted at Delmonico's and he'd pay for it.

An Englishman, stopping at a country inn in one of the eastern States, was continually boasting of the superiority of everything in England and depreciating the productions of America. The landlord, as may be surmised, did not relish this, and therefore thought of a plan to "get square" with the English blower. Procuring a bushel of fine healthy crabs, he poured them in the Englishman's bed; then telling his guest that the room was ready, he lighted a candle and escorted him up stairs. Upon reaching the door the man managed to put out the light. Of course it did not make much difference to the Englishman, so he undressed himself and jumped into bed. Immediately he gave a terrific yell: "Landlord! landlord! come here! what are these in my bed?" The landland, who was outside the door, came in, looked in the bed, and coolly said: "Them's bed-bugs; can you beat them in England?" The Englishman left.

Thinking.

Thinking is not dreaming. The world is full of dreamers. A few men do most of its thinking. Thinking is manufacturing. It is taking mental tools and hammering and filing and moulding and shaping, until ideas have grown into fully developed realities of the brain, with dimensions and clearly marked outlines. The reason there are not more thinkers is because thinking is work; it wears away tissue and muscle. It is tiresome. It requires time and purpose. Men can dream while they sleep; to work they must be awake. Dreaming is tearing away the flood-gate and allowing the flood to pour through: if anything remains it is only drift-wood that may chance to hang on the way. Minds fill with drift-wood because they are not tihnking. Thinking is measuring chances, weighing principles, watching the operation of law; it is a process of creeping upon things and taking them by surprise before they have time to get away. A thinker is a hunter. He must live alone. He must be satisfied with small daily fare, and often see his game fly before he has time to shoot. He must have courage to face chasms and dark places, and climb steep mountains. He must love solitude on an outpost hidden in the rocks.

And here is the reason this age is not prolific of good thinkers. It is an age of company, of travel, of theater-going, of corporations and speculations. Men live in crowds. It is a day of double houses. Too much man and not enough of God. Communion with nature is shut out. There are no sparks because the flint and steel are not in contact. Men are following the college drones ponying through life. Everybody wants to ride. Going to the spring for water is out of fashion. The spring must come up the hill. We want to turn the faucet and have things run out to our hand, the faucet must be on castors that it may be convenient.

For these reasons most people are only sponges; they live wholly by absorption and are like the thing they touched last. They wait for things to "turn up," but the only thing they ever find turning up, especially for them, is a little sod in a lone corner of the graveyard, and they are at last laid away, while the great multitude, having never missed them, ask in wonder, "When did he die?"

Cossack Warriors.

Near Ibraila is a large force of Cossack horse. As the train passed they were playing in the water like frogs or ducks, many of them swimming their horses, the riders being in some cases stark naked. A little further on, only a hundred yards or so, were perhaps fifty or sixty of them standing or sitting in the water up to their waists, fishing with all their clothes on. By this time it was drawing towards sunset, and the moisture drawn up during the day by the heat was beginning to condense. Over the whole expanse of flooded fields, as far as the eye could reach, a muddy stream sat brooding, suggestive of fever. Even in the railway carriages, though raised on an embankment, the damp, warm, evil-smelling air was oppressive. Yet those Cossack warriors took no more heed of the apparent danger than the frogs which leaped and chirped in happy fellowship with them. Occasionally one of the Cossacks had left the water and was ensconced dripping and steaming on the ball of a pollard willow, just as the frogs sometimes leave the water for the land. Not a man of them all seemed to care whether he was naked or clad, in the water or on the land. Yet those only who were on horseback seemed complete. The Cossacks are like Centaurs—horse and men seem to make but one aminal. United they are complete. Disunited they seem but like the two parts of a divided worm. Perhaps it was for this reason that the fishermen seemed to prefer remaining in the water up to their waists, even when the bank was perfectly available. Nearly every day some of them swim the Danube and ride through the flooded flats towards the Turkish positions, probably to ascertain the state of the river. One thing is certain. The Danube may be an obstacle to an army; it is absolutely no barrier against the Cossacks, who, when the word is given, can cover the country on the opposite side with wild bands of horsemen. How far civilization may have veneered them remains to be seen. Evidently the mistake of trying to turn them into regular troops has been avoided in time. There are a few picked regiments here and there, which being used as Guards, and taking their turn at St. Petersburg, become in some sort regular cavalry, or look like it. But in the organization of the Russian army as well as in fact they are still counted as irregulars.

The table of life is abundantly supplied. If we don't eat so fast, it will taste the better; if we don't eat too much, we shall be better nourished; if we don't snatch, there will be enough for all.

Varieties.

Forgive any, sooner than thyself.
Soon or late love is his own avenger
—*Byron.*

At every birth a funeral is announced.

Eternity, thou pleasing, dreadful thought.

The man that makes a character makes foes.

A wolf is a wolf even if he has not devoured any sheep.

A pleasant deed done in a pleasant way carries double satisfaction.

He that finds a thing steals it if he endeavors not to restore it.

It is bliss to learn lessons in love; for woman is our teacher.

It is better to need relief than to want the heart to give it.

Greatness may build the tomb, but goodness must make the epitaph.

To be at once in any great degree loved and praised is truly rare.

If the gossip is not in her own house, she is in somebody else's.

Pride is increased by ignorance; those assume the most who know the least.

More hopeful than all wisdom is one draught of human pity that will not forsake us.

Republics come to an end by luxurious habits; monarchies by poverty.

A large portion of the men of genius squander their money; the other portion never have any.

The pastor who can lead others to work multiplies himself, is not one man, but a dozen, a hundred.

In Africa a breed of sober minded dogs without tails has been discovered. There isn't a wag among them.

Whatever discoveries one may have made in the domain of self-love, there still remains much territory unexplored.

Mind may act upon mind though bodies be far divided; for the life is in the blood; but souls communicate unseen.

Some people's "No" is pleasanter than the grouty "Yes" which is sometimes snapped out in answer to a request.

In prosperity we should not forget our poor relations or acquaintances, but should ask after them and help them.—Gen. xiii: 27.

Man has here two and a half minutes—one to smile, one to sigh, and half a one to love: for in the midst of this minute he dies.

Want of prudence is too frequently the want of virtue; nor is there on earth a more powerful advocate for vice than poverty.

The gold used by jewelers is always alloyed with certain proportions of pure silver, and the finest copper, according to the quality desired.

True politeness is perfect ease and freedom. It simply consists in treating others just as you would love to be treated yourself.

Wise anger is like fire from the flint; there is a great ado to bring it, and when it does come it is out again immediately.

There are many who have eyes without to take notice of other people's carriage, but they have no eyes to look within to themselves.

Many people, after once they become learned, cease to be good; all other knowledge is hurtful to him who has not the science of honesty and good nature.

In Switzerland, the law compels every newly-married couple to plant six trees immediately after the marriage ceremony, and two on the birth of each child.

Never let a man imagine that he can pursue a good end by evil means without sinning against his own soul. Any other issue may be doubtful; the effect on himself is certain.

Save the soot that falls from the chimney when they are cleaned. A pint of soot to a pailful of water will make a liquid manure of the greatest value for flower beds and plants of all kinds.

Wisdom is the means by which the wise thoroughly evince their gratitude towards their Creator; by which they become His true worshippers during life, and obtain a good name after death.

He that speaketh against his own reason speaks against his own conscience; and therefore it is certain no man serves God with a good conscience who serves him against his reason.

The heavens are a print from the pen of God's perfection; the world is a bud from the bower of His beauty; the sun is a spark from the light of God's wisdom, and the sky is a bubble on the sea of His power.

Conscience is a clock, which in one man strikes aloud and gives warning, in another the hand points silently to the figure but strikes not; meantime hours pass away, and death hastens, and after death comes judgment.

The Middletown Transcript

IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

Edward Reynolds.

TERMS—$2.00 a year, payable in advance. No paper discontinued until so ordered, except at the option of the publisher.

RATES FOR ADVERTISING:

Transient advertisements of less than one inch in space will be inserted at the rate of ten cents a line for first insertion, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.—Rates for one inch and over, as follows:

Space.	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
1 inch,	$ 75	$ 1 50	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 8 00
2 "	1 25	2 50	4 50	6 75	12 00
3 "	1 75	3 50	6 00	9 00	16 00
4 "	2 25	4 50	8 00	12 00	20 00
¼ col.	3 50	7 00	10 00	15 00	28 00
½ "	6 00	12 00	18 00	30 00	56 00
1 "	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00	100 00

Business Locals and Special Notices 10 cents a line for each insertion. Obituaries charged for at the rate of 5 cents per line of eight words. Marriages and deaths inserted free.

TERMS: Cash in advance, invariably.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUG. 11, 1877.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

Moon changes on Wednesday.

Sun rises at 5.09; sets at 6.51. Day's length 13 hours, 32 minutes.

The wheat and oats in Sussex have been damaged in the shock by heavy rains.

Three tramps have been arrested at New Castle and committed to jail for sixty days as vagrants.

The boat shed of Thomas Drein & Son, in Wilmington, was burned on Sunday afternoon; loss $700.

The fifth year of the Wilmington Conference Academy begins at Dover, September 3d, 1877. See advertisement.

A barn was struck by lightning in Baltimore hundred, last Saturday week, and two horses in it were killed.

Joseph E. Johnson, (not the ex-confederate General) of Elk Neck, Md., has contracted to build a large brick house in Newark.

A new military company—to be called company C. of the First Delaware Regiment—is being formed in Wilmington.

James Lowery, a painter in the Harlan & Hollingsworth Co's car works, broke his leg by falling from a scaffold last week.

Mr. Robert Hunting as a jester and clown is second to none in his profession, his wit and repartee are free from coarse vulgarity.

The Wilmington and Philadelphia Turnpike Company have declared a dividend of 40 per cent. per share, payable on the 15th inst.

One car load of peaches—the first—was shipped from Middletown on Monday; two on Tuesday. They will go now regularly every day.

Dover had "Hale's Earlies" last week at 25 cents per basket, and water melons at 10 cents a piece. The latter sold at 20 cents in Middletown.

Manifests for shipping peaches neatly ruled and printed to the order of shippers are furnished quickly and cheaply at the TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

We have received a copy of the catalogue and circular of Newark college neatly printed and filled with interesting matter in regard to the school.

Frank Clare, of Christiana hundred, was fined $10 and costs, by Esq. Frazier, of Wilmington, last Saturday, for cruelly beating a newsboy.

Three men at work at the new reservoir at Wilmington, were seriously injured Tuesday morning by the caving in of a bank of clay and gravel.

The performances at the great Pacific Circus to be held here on the 15th of August, will bring thousands to witness the unique performances.

Allen Gawthrop, Esq., and Miss Edith Newlin, of Wilmington, who have been travelling in Europe for a few months past, returned home on Monday.

Robert Hunting and Miss Clarice Hunting, in their wonderful mid-air evolutions and thrilling acts upon the trapeze, are, indeed, objects of wonder.

"Jem" Brady one of the Wilmington bank robbers, who escaped from New Castle jail, shortly after his conviction, has just been arrested in New York.

Edward M. Parry, resident a few months ago in Middletown, died on Sunday last at Norfolk, Va., after a short illness. The remains were brought to this town and interred at St. Anne's cemetery on Wednesday.

Miss Anna Worland who is one of the finest representations of equestrian grace extant will astonish the audience with daring and bewitching feats of horsemanship.

The Jackson & Sharp Company, of Wilmington, has just received an order to build a narrow gauge palace car for his Majesty Oscar II., King of Sweden and Norway.

Wonderful feats are performed by Alexander Greenwood the one legged wizzard horseman at the great Pacific Circus, to be held at Middletown, August 15th. Afternoon and evening.

It is stated that the Junction and Breakwater Railroad Company has concluded to extend their road to Rehoboth at once. Chief Engineer Mapes commenced the survey on Monday last.

Noonan and O'Brien, two sensational gymnastics execute feats upon the horizontal bar that seems almost incredible, turning a complete double somersault after relaxing their holds from a giant swing.

On Wednesday week, two young men, Jas. Estes and Cooper Meredith, while playing croquet at Frederica, got into a quarrel, when Meredith struck Estes a severe blow on the head with a mallet. The blow produced a fracture of the skull, and his injuries are of a very serious nature.

Personal.

Rev. Dr. Patton returned home on Monday from Quoque, Long Island, where he had been spending a few weeks in recruiting his health. Mrs. Patton, we regret to say, has been quite ill and is still very sick, though she is gradually growing better.

Will Probated.

The will of the late Mrs. Sarah J. Cazier was probated before Register Biggs, at New Castle, on Wednesday the 8th inst., and letters testamentary granted to her son J. B. Cazier, Mt. Vernon Place, near Kirkwood, as the sole executor, to whom the testatrix bequeathed her large estate in its entirety.

Camden Camp Meeting.

Camden Camp is larger this year than any that have been held on that popular ground for years past. There are one hundred and fifteen tents. The great camps that gave this woods its celebrity were held in 1858 and 9, when from 500 to 600 tents were in the grove. It has been decided to hold the meetings over next Sunday. The sermons last Sunday were preached—in the morning by Father Taylor the California street peacher and missionary to India; in the afternoon by Rev. Enoch Stubbs, of Smyrna, and in the evening by Rev. J. E. Mowbray, of Wilmington. The camp is under the management of Rev. T. F. Talbot of Camden Circuit.

Rain Wanted.

Wilmington had a good rain on Thursday morning. A shower would be very acceptable to this part of the earth's surface just now, as the ground is very dry and the dust, stirred up by the peach wagons, is just awful.

Town Treasurer.

Mr. Wm. R. Rothwell has been appointed town treasurer by the Board of Commissioners to supply the vacancy caused by the failure to elect at the last election. Mr. L. G. Vandegrift acted as treasurer for a few months but not having the time to devote to the duties of the office, he resigned it last week and Mr. Rothwell was appointed. Mr. R. has bonded and is now ready to receive the taxes due the town.

A Stunner.

What sets the peach growers back is this:—A car load of peaches from Middletown to Boston costs $235 freight, while to Chicago it is only $210, yet Chicago is nearly 500 miles further than Boston. The growers ask how it is that the Western roads can afford to ship so much cheaper than the Eastern roads. And the New York commission men ask the same question, because the cheap Western rate discriminates against New York.

Almost an "Accident."

A little four-year-old boy—son of Mr. W. A. Comegys—was running across the street near his father's residence, one night last week, just as some "trotters" were coming in from the fair grounds. The horses were going at a rapid rate of speed and one was almost on the boy before his driver could take him up. An instant more and the child would have been knocked down and run over, and an "accident" would have been reported with nobody to blame, though the town *ordinances* prohibit driving in the streets at a faster rate of speed than six miles an hour.

Important Railroad Transaction.

The controlling interest in the Queen Anne's and Kent Railway was purchased last Monday by the P. W. & B. R. R. Co. The negotiations were completed at a meeting at the Rennert House, Baltimore, Md. Among those present were Isaac Hinckley, president, and H. F. Kenney, superintendent of the P. W. & B. Railroad, Samuel M. Shoemaker, Hon. Charles B. Roberts, M. C., Hon. B. T. Biggs, of this town, Mr. Boyle and Major Irwin, of Westminster, Md., directors of the Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad. The stock purchased comprised 52 per cent. of the whole, for which the P. W. & B. Railroad has given its notes for $60,000, to be paid in installments of five and ten thousand dollars. The Queen Anne's and Kent Railroad runs 26 miles, from Centreville, Queen Anne's county, to Massey's station, on the Townsend branch of the Delaware Railroad.

The Churches To-morrow.

PRESBYTERIAN.—The pastor, Rev. Dr. Patton, having returned from his summer vacation, this church will (D. V.) be open for Divine service in the morning at the usual hour—half-past ten. Evening service is not yet decided upon. The announcement in regard to it will be made from the pulpit in the morning.

METHODIST.—Divine service will be celebrated morning and evening at the usual hours—10½ a. m.; 7.45 p. m., conducted by Rev. T. E. Martindale, pastor.

ARMSTRONG'S CHAPEL.—There will be preaching in the missionary chapel at Armstrong's station at half-past two o'clock in the afternoon.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—A Gospel Temperance meeting will be held in the Town Hall in the afternoon at four o'clock, to which a general invitation is extended to all persons interested, directly or indirectly, in the great movement. These meetings are very interesting.

New Advertisements.

Mr. J. B. Cazier publishes the Register's Order, granting him authority to settle Mrs. S. J. Cazier's estate, and notifies all persons having claims to present them.

Rev. J. M. Williams, principal of the Wilmington Conference Academy at Dover, publishes a card in behalf of that institution. The Academy is a first-class school, well managed and merits the patronage of the Delaware public.

We would invite the attention of persons who may want any carpentering work done to the card of Mr. C. N. Dodd. Having had some building done by Mr. Dodd we can cordially commend him as a first-class workman—one who will not slight any part of his work, but will do his utmost to give satisfaction to his employer.

Mr. Joseph Hanson gives notice that he has on hand, and will continue to have during the season, a large supply of the celebrated Evans baskets, of which he is agent, for sale at the very lowest price and in quantities to suit purchasers. He is also agent for Evans & Co's fancy crates—eight baskets.

Miss Tilghman announces the re-opening of the select school established by Rev. Wm. C. Butler, late rector of St. Anne's P. E. Church, on the 21st of September, prox. Miss Tilghman has a high reputation as a teacher, and her school will, doubtless, be a great advantage to parents who prefer a select to a public school for their children.

Miss Ella Lord, of Odessa, announces herself prepared to give instruction on piano and organ both in Middletown and Odessa.

J. A. Reynolds, agent, publishes an advertisement of the New Jersey Chemical Company's superior phosphates, which are justly celebrated for the excellence of their qualities.

S. M. Reynolds, having just returned from a purchasing trip to Philadelphia, New York and Boston, advertises an immense and "most attractive stock" of boots and shoes, at the "lowest possible prices." Read his big advertisement.

Messrs. Bell & Stam having commenced the commission business in New York, publish a card asking consignments of fruits and produce from their friends in this community.

Shooting Affair at Odessa.

Parties from this town, who were in Odessa on Sunday report a shooting affair that took place in that town on Saturday evening. A young negro man, Charles Polk, asked another negro man, whose name we have not learned, for some money due him. The man told Polk that he hadn't it, and that he would have to wait until he got it. This seems to have enraged Polk, and he drew his pistol and discharged it twice, one of the balls taking effect in the negro's breast. He was not dead at last accounts but it was thought he could not live. The citizens, it is said, ran Polk out of town, and he has not been heard from since. He is looked upon as a very obstreperous mulatto. He is the protege of old Aunt Susan Thomas, an eccentric old lady who died there about two months ago at the advanced age of between 90 and a 100 years. She raised Polk almost from infancy, it is said, and manifested the strongest attachment for him. Being possessed of considerable wealth, she gratified nearly all his whims and at her death left him several thousand dollars. His good fortune caused him to lay in a large crop of wild oats. He sported quite a nice team and was rather haughty to those of his own race and to others at times. He has been wild and haram-skaram in his conduct. The shooting took place in front of a store, near the hotel.—*Smyrna Times.*

A number of Dorchester's best horses were entered in the races at Westminster, but they came ont last every time.

Suspension of Railroad Employees.

On Saturday last the shops of the locomotive department of the P. W. & B. Railroad at Wilmington were closed, and all the hands, except the boiler makers, seventy-three in number, were temporarily discharged. The master of machinery issued a notice stating that the shops would be closed for eight or ten days for the purpose of repairing the stationary boiler, and added: "If any of the hands can find employment at other shops they will do well to accept, as the outlook for the present is that we will have to make further reduction in the number of men or in the hours of labor.

She Kindled the Fire with Coal Oil.

A lamentable and, perhaps fatal, calamity happened to a young girl named Penelope Derrickson, in Wilmington, on Thursday morning. She was employed in the bakery of John G. Heinel and was making the morning fire, and as the fire did not burn up quickly enough to suit her, she took up a half-filled oil can and began pouring some oil upon the fire to hasten it. The flame communicated with the oil in the can and exploded it, scattering the burning oil all over the unfortunate girl's dress. Mr. Heinel heard the explosion and the girl's screams and ran to her assistance. He succeeded in tearing the clothes off her, burning his hands badly. Dr. Draper was summoned and relieved the poor girl's sufferings, and at last accounts she was doing as well as could be expected.

A Few Facts for the People.

Why Hilliards & Hunting's Great Pacific Circus should receive the sanction and support of the public.

1. Because it is in reality a great show.
2. Because it does not advertise anything it cannot produce.
3. Because Miss Clarice Hunting is the quickest and best female gymnast in the world.
4. Because it is the only show on the road in which every member is an acknowledged artist.
5. Because Mr. Alex. Greenwood the best hurdle rider on this continent is engaged with it.
6. Because its accommodations are ample and its attendants courteous and polite.
7. Because Mr. R. Hunting is the best clown in America.
8. Because it presents its acts in rapid succession, without tedious delays between acts.
9. Because it fulfills promises made to the public.
10. Because no disorderly or intemperate persons are employed with it.—*Adv.*

The Terrible Tramp.

From the following from the *Easton Ledger* we should judge that some of the people down the peninsula are somewhat afraid of damage at the hands of tramps:

Twenty or thirty tramps arrived in Easton on the cars on Tuesday. One of them very kindly dined at the residence of the editor of the *Ledger* immediately on his arrival, without ceremony or ostentation. Our cook, whose back was turned to the door, heard a noise at the table and supposing a cat was after her dinner, looked around, and saw a man very coolly eating the dinner she had set aside for herself. He enquired "If the mistress of the house was home?" and after finishing his meal, without waiting for an interview with any member of the family, pleasantly remarked that "he would call again," and departed.—As he failed to leave his card we shall never know whom we had the honor to entertain—whether George Washington, Thos. Jefferson or Andrew Jackson.

The sheriff summoned a guard of fourteen men to protect the town from the tramps, which precaution seems to have been unnecessary, for while the guards were walking up and down their beats or as we heard a depraved boy say, sleeping on door steps, the "terrible tramps" were peaceably snoozing at the depot.

EASTERN SHORE MATTERS.

L. E. P. Dennis has been appointed a deputy in the custom-house at Crisfield.

M. Jones, colored, was drowned Saturday week at Swan creek, Kent county.

The scarlet fever is raging in Berlin. Thirty cases were reported last Friday.

The colored people of Salisbury made an excursion to Ocean City last Friday.

Thirteen hundred Baltimore excursionists visited Cambridge on Monday week.

Vegetables of all kinds are plentiful in Cambridge, and sell at moderate prices.

A camp meeting will commence at Wye camp ground on the 22d of August.

There were not many crabs shipped from Crisfield this season, owing to the small prices received in the Northern markets.

A severe hurricane swept over Straights and a part of Lake's district, Dorchester county, on Friday night of last week, doing much damage.

Mr. Robert Hough, of Baltimore, has bought the Winder estate in Miles River Neck, Talbot county, 235 acres, for $9,825, and proposes to make his residence there.

Tramps have become so troublesome at Chestertown that the town authorities ordered them to leave, and appointed extra policemen to enforce the order.

Last week a colored man named Blake, while at work at a saw-mill in Worcester county, had his hands caught in the saw. He died while undergoing amputation.

The corn crop of Wicomico county is severely injured by the heavy rains. Not more than half a crop will be raised. The wheat and oats not threshed out have been considerably damaged.

Mr. L. T. Roberts' horse, at Elk Landing, Cecil county, was recently struck in an eye by lightning. There does not appear to have been any special object in striking the animal in the eye, but he died instantly, nevertheless.

Perry T. Leonard has bought W. H. Bruff's farm, 220 acres, in Talbot county, for $8,800; J. T. Tunis has bought the Stran farm, in that county, 133 acres, for $2,500.

The Circuit Court for Queen Anne's county has decided that selling by sample is a sale made at the store of the merchant who sends out the sample clerk, and does not require a special license.

A SACRIFICE.—A forced sale of the Odd Fellows' Hall in Elkton was made last week, to ex-Governor Groome, for $6,000—less than one-fourth its cost. It is a fine building, comparatively new, with an excellent town hall.

The following sales of land have recently been made in Queen Anne's county: The Wright farm, 546 acres, to J. S. Keyser, of Philadelphia, for $6,250; the Dudley farm, 336 acres, to George Mulligan for $2,500, and a small farm of 100 acres to William Cole, of Pennsylvania, for $1,500.

One of the longest men in Sussex county, Del., is named Short; one of the shortest men in Somerset county, is named Long, while the greenest man in Wicomico county is called White, and the oldest man in Worcester is named Young.

SCARED TO DEATH.—John D. Perdue's horse was standing hitched to a cart at Parsonsburg, on Thursday when the excursion train from Wilmington to Ocean City came along. The locomotive and its whistle was too much for the poor horse, when a sharp whistle was made, the horse reared up and fell dead in his tracks.

Temperance Meeting.

After a vacation of one week, on account of the absence of the leaders, the temperance movement was renewed on Sunday afternoon last, under the conduct of Rev. Mr. Martindale. The meeting was a very interesting one and several more persons signed the pledge.

A Defiant Tramp.

A drunken tramp went to a house in town a few days ago and demanded some victuals. The "cook" gave him some supposing that after his hunger was satiated he would decamp; but she was mistaken. Mr. Tramp showed no disposition of that kind, and when ordered to depart, coolly replied he should do no such thing. The lady of the house was then appealed to and she endeavored to frighten him with a pistol, but he didn't scare worth a cent, and told the lady he would give her fifty cents to shoot and swore at her. A neighboring colored woman called to the aforesaid cook to use hot water on the tramp. Upon this the old chap advised her to try her hand at it.—The women were now at their wits' end. All their weapons had failed them and what to do next they did not know. Happily a gentleman, neighbor, heard the racket, and hastening to their assistance with a big stick ordered the tramp to "git." Tramp looked at the stick and at the size of the man and concluded he had stayed there long enough. So he tramped on.

A New Line for Peach Shipments.

ODESSA, August 9th, 1877.

Editor Middletown Transcript—Dear Sir:—Mr. Ferris of the *Every Evening and Commercial* says the "good folks of Odessa" are waiting for something to turn up, and as it has certainly turned up, I hasten to tell the good news.

Mr. Henry Walters started to-day the first steam peach line that has ever been run from this place to Philadelphia. He arrived with the tug *Columbia* about ten this morning. The news soon spread, and from that time until he left, at six, was evidently a very welcome sight. He was visited by both old and young who expressed their good wishes in no measured terms.

It was not generally known the line would start to-day, and the shipment was not as large as it will no doubt be hereafter, being about 700 baskets. They were shipped by Messrs. E. R. Cochran, Wm. Polk, S. F. Shallcross, W. E. Appleton, R. A. Cochran and Capt. S. Pennington, all old railroad shippers. If we can get more of the same class to come here and to the other lines it will show there is something in the peach movement.

When the barge left the wharf, Messrs. Cochran, Polk and some gentlemen from here went down the creek as far as Thomas' Landing on her, and report the trial very satisfactory, and are confident the line will be a success.

The next boat leaves here on Saturday at six p. m. Next week they will run daily trips. Farmers send on your peaches and make a decided stand against exorbitant freight rates.

Yours, very truly, ODESSA.

Business Locals.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, of the very latest styles, good, new, and very cheap, at
M. L. HARDCASTLE'S,
Lockwood's Corner.

Cleanliness is very essential to good health, use Wilmington City Soap and you may live to go to the next Centennial.

Ladies under-wear, of the most approved patterns, for sale very cheap, by
M. L. HARDCASTLE,
Lockwood's Corner.

Glines' Slate Paint for new roofs or old roofs, shingle roofs, or metalic roofs. The *best*; yet the *cheapest*. For sale by
G. E. HUKILL,
Middletown, Del.

Grain Cradles, Grass Scythes and Snathes, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

26 pieces of Carpets, Brussels, Ingrain, Hemp, Cottage, Stair, Imperial, Venetian and Carpet-Border; price, 20, 25, 35, 50, 75, 1.00, 125, for sale at
S. R. STEPHENS & Co.

New Garden Weeders, improved kind, just the thing for ladies, at LINDLEY & KEMP.

Slate Mantles from the celebrated Keystone Works, from $10 to $100, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.

The Improved Philadelphia Water Closets and Bath Tubs, Copper, Zinc, Lead or Tin lined, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.

Roofing and Spouting, done by practical workmen, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.

Stove repairs of all kinds at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Get your Tin-Ware repaired at the Middletown Stove House.
LINDLEY & KEMP.

New lot of Cook Stoves just received at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Milk Pans, cheap for cash at ELIASON & BENSON'S.

New Orleans and Porto Rico Molasses Choice Sugar Loaf Drips and Sugar House Syrups, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Get the *Patent Adjustable Stencil Plates* for marking *Baskets*, &c. Four sizes of letters, with brushes, and paints for the same.
For sale by G. E. HUKILL.

Having two delivery wagons in full operation, I am now prepared to fill orders and deliver goods at your homes free of charge. Maryland deliveries, Wednesday and Saturday. Delaware deliveries, Monday, Tuesday and Friday. G. W. W. NAUDAIN.

Large assortment of Water Coolers, cheap, At LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

A choice Rio Coffee, green, 25 cents, roasted 25 cents, CASH, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Highest market price paid in Cash for New Clipped Wool, by G. W. W. NAUDAIN.

The best Hedge Knives, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Paper Collars 15 and 20 cts per box, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Just received a lot of No. 1 Labrador Herring in half barrels; price, $3.50, at S. R. STEPHENS & Co.

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware at LINDLEY & KEMP.

Slocomb Mince Meat, Cranberries, Raisins, Citron, Prunes, etc., at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Harness Leather, Rings, Buckles and Sheep Skins, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Just received a large Stock of Gents' Ready made Clothing, to be sold at very low prices, at S. R. STEPHENS & Co.

Star Skirt Braids 7 cents Cash, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Ladies' 2-Button KID GLOVES, all colors, *warranted*. Every pair that rips or bursts, exchanged for new ones. $1 per pair.
S. M. Reynods.

Glines' Slate Paint, for roofs, out-buildings and fences. Red, Bright-Red, Orange and Chocolate (which changes to slate color). The most and best paint for the least money. For sale by G. E. HUKILL.
Middletown, Del.

A large lot just received of Boughton's Adjustable Mosquito and Fly Screens, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Stop your *Leaky Roofs* by using *Glines' Slate Roof Paint*. It is the *best Roof Paint* in use, and is sold at a very low price. For sale by G. E. HUKILL, Middletown, Del.

Go for Moore & Bros' Wilmington City Soap and you will surely get the worth of your money. For sale by S. M. REYNOLDS.

Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Beef (smoked), at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Slate Mantels, in Egyptian, Tennessee, Verd Antique, Corsican Green, and many other colors, at ELIASON & BENSON'S.

Harness and Machine Oils at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

All kinds of Plow Castings at LINDLEY & KEMPS'.

Lubricating and Lard Oils for Machines and Farming Implements, cheap, at LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Gents' White Lawn Ties, four for 25 cents. At S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Noyes' Improved Harness Dressing, LINDLEY & KEMP'S.

Men's fine calf Dress Boots, double and single sole, at $4 00, 4 50 and 5 00. Also, calf Congress Gaiters at $1 25, 1 50, 1 75, 2 50 3 00 and 4 00, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Fresh Prunes, Raisins, Dried Apples and Peaches, at S. M. REYNOLDS'.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

Trustee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the State of Delaware, in and for New Castle county, made at the February term A. D. 1877, will be exposed to sale at public vendue, at the hotel of George Whitfield, known as the Gilpin House, in the city of New Castle, in the county aforesaid, on TUESDAY, THE 28th DAY OF AUGUST, A. D., 1877, at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described Real Estate, situate, lying and being in the Hundred and county of New Castle and State of Delaware, bounded and described as follows, to-wit: No. 1. Beginning at a stake in the public road leading from the village of Red Lion to the New Castle and Frenchtown turnpike, a corner for this lot and lot No. 2, hereinafter described, a corner also for lands of George B. Rodney, Esq. and Mrs. Deborah Biddle; thence with the centre of said public road toward the village of Red Lion, south thirty-five and a half degrees east one hundred and sixty-four and eight-tenths perches, crossing a branch of the Red Lion creek to a stake in said road a corner for this lot and lands of Samuel Silver; thence leaving the road and running down said branch and with Silver's line south thirty-eight and one quarter degrees west twenty-six and six-tenths perches to a stake in said branch, corner for these premises and Silver's land; thence down said branch partly with the line of Silver and partly with lands of Dr. R. Sutherland, south ten degrees east ten and eight-tenths perches to a stake in said branch, corner for these premises and lands of Sutherland; thence south thirty-one degrees west fourteen and nine-tenths perches to a stake in said branch corner as last aforesaid, and south two and a half degrees west, nine and five tenths perches to a stake in said branch where it is intersected by another small branch of the aforesaid creek, a corner for these premises, lands of Sutherland and J. E. Stewart; thence running up the last mentioned branch the several courses thereof, and with lands of the said Stewart about one hundred and forty-four perches to a stake in said branch, corner for these premises and Stewart: thence leaving the branch and with Stewart's line south forty-five and one quarter degrees west three and six-tenths perches to a stone in Stewart's line, corner for these premises and lands of John Rickard; thence with Rickard's line north seventy-two and a half degrees, west forty-seven and eight-tenths perches to a marked maple supposed to be in the line of Deborah Biddle's land, and from thence north thirty-five degrees, east thirty and seven-tenths perches to a stake, corner for these premises and Mrs. Biddle; thence north twenty-five and one quarter degrees, east forty-three and seven-tenths perches to a stake, corner as last aforesaid; thence north forty-one and one-half degrees east twelve and six-tenths perches to a stake, corner as last aforesaid, and thence north thirty-nine degrees and twenty minutes, east one hundred and six and four-tenths perches to the stake in the centre of the aforesaid public road the place of beginning, containing within the aforesaid metes and bounds one hundred and twenty-four acres and one hundred and forty-five square perches of land, be the same more or less, with a log dwelling house, frame barn and stable thereon erected.

No. 2. A certain lot of land situated in the Hundred, County and State aforesaid, bounded by No. 1, hereinbefore described, by lands of George B. Rodney, Esq., by lands formerly of John D. Turner, deceased, but now of Samuel Silver and by a branch of the Red Lion creek, the metes and bounds of which are as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point in the centre of a bridge over a branch of the Red Lion creek, on the public road leading from the village of Red Lion to the New Castle and Frenchtown turnpike, a corner for this lot and lot No. 1, hereinbefore described; thence with the centre of said public road toward the New Castle and Frenchtown turnpike road, and with the line of No. 1, north thirty-five and one-half degrees, west one hundred and fifty-nine and two-tenths perches to a stake in said road, a corner for these premises and lot No. 1, hereinbefore described, a corner also for lands of Mrs. Deborah Biddle and George B. Rodney, Esq.; thence leaving the road and with the said Rodney's line north thirty-nine and three-quarters degrees, east fifty-seven and two-tenths perches to a large old walnut tree in the said Rodney's line, a corner for these premises lands formerly of John D. Turner, deceased, but now of Samuel Silver; thence with Silver's line south thirty-two and three-quarter degrees, east thirty-five and two-tenth perches to a small drain leading out of the said Silver's field, a corner for this lot and the said Silver, thence down said branch or drain south sixteen and one-quarter degrees, west ten and six-tenth perches to a stake set where this drain intersects another branch of the Red Lion creek, a corner for these premises and the said Silver; thence down the said branch and binding therewith the several courses and distances thereof, and with lands of the said Silver (formerly Turner) to the place of beginning, containing within the aforesaid metes and bounds thirty-five acres and eight square perches of cleared land, bush and wood land be the same more or less. The said lands and premises being the property of the late Joseph Rhoades, deceased.

And it is ordered that the purchaser or purchasers thereof be and appear at the next Orphans' Court for New Castle county, that the Court may assign to him, her or them the premises sold pursuant to said order, he, she or they with sufficient surety or sureties to be approved by the Court, entering into recognizance to the State, to be taken and acknowledged in said Court in a penal sum to be determined by the said Court, with condition to pay to the parties entitled severally, their executors, administrators or assigns respectively, their just and proportionate shares of the said purchase money, with interest from such time as the Court may determine in manner and form as may by the direction of the said Court be prescribed and appointed in said condition.

Attendance will be given and terms of sale made known at the time and place aforesaid by JOHN H. RODNEY, TRUSTEE, or by his Attorney.

Attest: J. M. HOUSMAN, Clerk of Orphans' Court.

21st Semi-Annual Session begins Sept. 4th, 1877.

Western Maryland College,

For students of both sexes, in distinct departments. Incorporated 1868. Delightfully situated. Full corps of competent instructors. Terms moderate. For catalogue address Rev. J. T. WARD, D. D., Pres., Westminster, Md., or Rev. J. W. CHARLTON, Agt, 232 N. Carey St., Balt., Md. july 21-tf

THOMAS MASSEY, Jr.,

CLOCK And Watch Maker,

Main Street, next door to National Hotel

Middletown, Delaware

CLOCKS, Watches, Jewelry, &c. neatly and promptly repared.

Always on hand and for sale, Clocks, Watches, Plated Ware, Forks, Spoons, Silver Napkin Rings, Silver Thimbles, Salt, Sugar and Tea Spoons, Butter Knives, Gold Breast-Pins, Ear-Rings, Finger-Rings, Sleeve Buttons, Watch Chains, Watch Keys, Key Rings, Steel Watch Chains, &c.

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Independent in everything! Neutral in Nothing!

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A FIRST-CLASS MORNING NEWSPAPER.

Is published every morning, Sundays excepted, and delivered in the City of Philadelphia and surrounding Cities, Villages and Towns, for TWELVE CENTS PER WEEK, payable to the carriers. It contains all the News of the Day, including the

Associated Press Telegrams, Special Telegrams And Correspondence

from all points of interest, full and accurate Local Reports, and Fearless Editorial Discussions of all current topics. It is a first-class newspaper in every respect.

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Miscellaneous.

John Wanamaker's STORE

For the Distribution, at uniformly low prices, of Reliable Dry Goods, Ready Made Suits for Ladies, Gentlemen, and Children; Hats, Boots and Shoes, and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods of every kind.

Goods sent all over the U. S. by mail, and samples sent when requested.

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NEW STORE

AND

New Goods

AT

M. L. HARDCASTLE'S

CHEAP CASH STORE.

Lockwood's Corner.

I would call the attention of the public in general to the large line of CHEAP GOODS which I have just received from the city, consisting of

Dry Goods, Notions, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Queensware, Hardware, Groceries, Provisions,

Tobacco, Segars, Etc.

I will be pleased to have you call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere, as I am satisfied that I can offer great inducements.

Highest price paid for Country Produce.

M. L. HARDCASTLE,
LOCKWOOD'S CORNER.
july 21-1y Middletown, Del.

Now is Your Time to Buy Low for Cash at Naudain's

POPULAR CORNER.

A general reduction of from ten to twenty-five per cent. on all Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, to reduce stock preparatory to Stock taking in May.

BLEACHED MUSLINS:

Four-quarter Wamsuta, 13c.; do. Doval, 12½c.; do. Fruit of the Loom, 11c.; do. Hill, 10c.; do. Forest Dale, 10c; seven-eighs Pocassett F., 6½c.; do Slaterville, 7 cents.

HEAVY BROWN MUSLINS:

Pocassett, 40 inch, 10c.; Adriatic four-quarter, 9c.; Massachusetts four-quarter, 9c.; Harrisburg, seven-eighths, 7½c.; Augusta, do. 7 cents.

FINE BROWN MUSLINS:

Boston Fine Brown, 40 inches, 12½c., Lawrence XX four-quarter, 10½ c.; Continental C, do., 10c.; Saranac R, do., 10 cents.

BLACK ALPACAS,

AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

75 ct. Black Alpaca reduced to 60 cents; 62½ ct. do., to 50 cts.; 50 ct. do., to 40 cts.; 45 ct. do., to 35 cts; 37½ ct. do., to 30 cts.; 31½ ct. do., to 25 cts.

Cashmeres, Poplins, Serges, etc.. etc., in like proportion.

All cassimeres, of which we have a good stock, are reduced 20 per cent.

We respectfully invite you to come and examine our goods and see the inducements which are held out to you to buy bargains at

Naudain's Popular Corner,

where a complete stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Crockery and Queensware, and a full line of Groceries, etc., etc., are always kept, and to be had cheap for Cash.

G. W. W. NAUDAIN,
jan. 26-tf MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

ESTABLISHED 1832.

ODESSA WAGON WORKS.

Constantly on hand a large stock of well-seasoned material.

PLOWS, AND PLOW CASTINGS.

Wholesale & Retail.

HECKENDORN, MOORE, CONCAVE, WILEY, ETC.

Harrows, Cultivators, Rollers, AND Farming Imlpements Generally, AT

REDUCED PRICES.

Sole manufacturers for this State of the PIONEER STUMP PULLER.

Agents for Keller's Patent, "The Best"

Grain Seed & Phosphate Drill. ALSO, "The Best" Grain & Hay Rake.

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ODESSA, DELAWARE.

N. B.—Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. feb 17-tf

Peach Baskets!

STAVE OR SPLINT Peach Baskets,

THE BEST MAKES,

Furnished at any time and in any quantity.
W. W. TSCHUDY,
June 2d-tf SMYRNA, DEL

Cheapest in the Market.

A fresh supply of MICHIGAN BASKETS just received and for sale, at very low rates, in lots to suit purchasers, by
FOARD & COMEGYS,
july 7-tf Middletown, Del.

TOWNSEND HOUSE,

Opposite Rail Road Depot,

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE.

I am prepared to accommodate permanent and transient guests at reasonable rates.

The Bar is at all times stocked with the choicest Wines, Liquors, Tobaccos and Segars.

A fine Livery is also attached to the Hotel, where teams are to be had at reasonable rates.

Come and See Me.

WM. B. HOLLIS,
April 8- Proprietor.

Attention, Fruit Growers,

The undersigned having newly fitted up large and commodious Ware-rooms, are prepared to handle a large quantity of Fruit and Produce to a good advantage to the Grower or Shipper. Having an awning covered pavement of 48 feet on Water street and 48 feet pavement on Front street. We furnish Stencils, Shipping Cards and Stickers by mail upon application. Special contracts made with large shippers. Satisfactory references furnished. Correspondence solicited.

CHESTER & TOWNSEND,
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Miscellaneous.

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DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Fancy and Toiet Artices, Sponges, Brushes, PERFUMERY, &c.

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Barr's Cologne, Barr's Family Pills, and Sovereign Liniment.

Pure Wines and Liquors for medicinal purposes. Prescriptions and family recipes carefully compounded. apr21-tf

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Seventh Year of its Existence!

Having succeeded beyond our most sanguine expectations, we propose to continue the

ICE CREAM AND *General Confectionery Business,* at the old stand,

"Hall Building," Middletown, Del.

Hoping that all our old customers will still give us their patronage, we shall do our utmost to deserve it. The oyster season having closed, we have begun the manufacture of Ice Cream. We are prepared to furnish cream in any quantity that may be desired. We have on hand family packing cans of all sizes, from one quart up.

12 Ice Cream Tickets for $1.

We have the coolest place in town, and will furnish a larger plate of Ice Cream for ten cents than any other establishment in the country. We shall keep constantly an assortment of fine cakes, and will receive orders for parties, etc.

CONFECTIONERIES OF ALL KINDS.
CHILDREN'S TOYS ALWAYS ON HAND.
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS IN SEASON.

Humorous.

"Squaring It."

A good story has been told of a lisping officer's having been victimized by a brother officer—who was noted for his cool deliberation and strong nerves—and of his "getting square" with him in the following manner. The cool joker—Captain Blakeney—was always quizzing the lisping officer, a lieutenant, for his nervousness, and said, one day, at mess:

"Why, nervousness is all nonsense; I tell you, no brave man is ever nervous."

"Well," inquired his lisping friend, "how would you act thpothing a thell with an inth futhee thould drop itheif in a walled angle, in which you had taken thelter from a company of thrapthooterth, and where it wath thertain if you put out your nothe you'd get peppered ?"

"How," said the captain, with a look at his brother-officers. "Why, take it coolly, and spit on the fuse."

The party broke up, and all retired.

The next morning a number of soldiers were assembled on parade, when along came the lisping lieutenant.

Lazily opening his eyes, he remarked to a cluster of officers:

"I want to try an ekthperiment thith morning, and thee how ekthteedingly cool Tom Blakeney can be."

Saying this, he walked deliberately into the captain's quarters, where a fire was burning on the hearth, and placed in its hottest part a powder canister, and instantly retreated. There was but one door of egress from the quarters, and that opened upon the parade-ground; the occupant gave one look at the canister, comprehended the situation, and in a moment made for the door, but it was fastened on the outside.

"Charley, let me out, if you love me!" shouted the captain.

"Thpit on the canister!" shouted he, in return.

Not a moment was to be lost; the captain had at first snatched up a blanket to cover himself with; but soon dropping it, he raised the window, and out he bounded, *sans* everything but a very short under-garment, and thus, with hair almost on end, he dashed on to a full parade-ground.

The shouts which hailed him brought out the whole of the occupants of the barracks to see what was the matter, and the dignified captain pulled a sergeant in front of him to hide himself.

"Why didn't you thpit on it?" inquired the lieutenant.

"Because there were no sharpshooters in front to stop a retreat," answered the captain.

"All I've got to thay, then, ith," said the lieutenant, "that you might thafely have done it; for I'll thware there wathn't a thingle grain of powder in it!"

DOM PEDRO AND VICTOR HUGO.—The following is a new anecdote about the emperor of Brazil:

He recently paid a visit to Victor Hugo, in France. After a long interview, in which the two celebrities conversed upon divers topics, the emperor asked permission of the poet to repeat his visit, requesting him to fix a day. "I receive my friends every day," said Hugo, politely, "and we have dinner at eight o'clock."

After the lapse of some days, one evening at about half-past seven o'clock the door bell of the poet's house was rung, and a gentleman in dress coat and white cravat presented himself. "Whom shall I announce?" said the servant. "Dom Pedro de Braganza," replied the visitor. As yet there was nobody in the parlor. The host was informed of the arrival.

"I have come to dine with you," said the emperor, in democratic style.

Soon the guests sat down to table. The repast was charming. Dom Pedro gave some very curious traveling impressions. Victor Hugo, for his part, spoke with that simplicity so full of warmth of which those who have not the honor of being intimate with him have no idea. When the emperor took leave of his host—it was rather late—the latter said to him, smiling with his fine and arch smile: "Sire, I could not possibly tell you how happy I am that we have no sovereigns like you in Europe." "And why?" said Dom Pedro. "Because," replied Victor Hugo, "both myself and my friends would be very much puzzled to find anything bad to say of them."

Dom Pedro burst out laughing, and took leave of his friend like a good-natured and sensible man.

A Bostonian being asked if he wouldn't like to go to the South Africa diamond fields to hunt for precious gems, answered. "No; I've found two carbuncles lately, both on the back of my neck, and I don't feel like prospecting for any more."

In general, it is not very difficult for little minds to attain splendid situations. It is much more difficult for great minds to attain the place to which their mind fully entitles them.

We may be sure of finding that all periods of life have their compensations. If our existence is a journey we may believe that the part of it which lies nearest to our destination will not be barren of joy.

The pleasures of this world are deceitful. They promise more than they give. They trouble us in seeking them, they do not satisfy us when possessing them, and they make us despair in losing them.

Agricultural.

Wheat Pests.

The farmers' labors are a continued round, and he no sooner secures his harvest and threshes his grain, ready to get it to market, when he is called upon to get ready to sow his winter grain. And here considerable responsibilities rest upon him. The selection of his seed, which should be changed at least every third year, and the obtainment of such fertiizers as are suitable for the crops he is about to put in the ground. This latter is a most important matter to be considered, for it is now beyond any doubt a settled question that no one whose land is not in high condition and naturally fertile can afford to dispense with the fertilizers of commerce to eke out the limited supply of manure which his farm yard supplies; and even the latter is made far more valuable by the commingling of the mineral and organic manures in their application of the same to the soil. And even those who have rich or well improved soils find that the application of the fertilizers of commerce adds very largely to their grains wherever judiciously applied. Due caution, however, is to be observed in obtaining such fertilizers as contain the ingredients necessary as food for the plants, the principal of which are phosphoric acid, ammonia and potash.

The principal complaints which we have seen in regard to the late cropping that damage has been sustained in some sections, not to a very great extent, it is true, from the depredations of the midge and the Hessian fly, and in some cases from the rust. This latter difficulty is believed to be remedied by a simple process at the command of the farmer, which we have often commended to the attention of our agricultural friends, which is the soaking of the seed in a solution of blue vitriol or copperas before sowing, which we believe has been found a sure remedy against this evil.

The process of prepariug and using the soak we here add:

"Dissolve three pounds of bluestone in a wooden bucket, using hot water. Put fifty to sixty gallons of water in a trough and pour in the solution. Take sacks of wheat and divide them into other sacks, to make them convenient to handle. Immerse them in the trough for three or four minutes; then lift them on a platform, where they will drain into the trough. Add bluestone and water from time to time, so as to use four to six pounds of bluestone to each ton of wheat."

The midge and Hessian fly have appeared in Michigan this season, and fears are entertained that much damage will be done to the grain crops in the future, as one of the most effective weapons against these pests, that of the rotation of crops, is in danger of being interfered with by the demand for wheat, which will be likely to induce farmers to overlook this danger, and resow their wheat land with the same grain the second year. By the adoption of this course the midge, which pupates in the ground, would be furnished with food close at hand on its emerging in the Spring. And, with the Hessian fly, which goes through its proper form in the stem of the wheat, the large breadth of winter wheat sown, and the general earliness of the operation, fulfil exactly the conditions wanted to induce a joint attack. And, if these pests come together, there will be a serious time of it during the next four years.

The Canada *Farmer*, commenting upon this danger remarks: "To escape the fly we must sow late, and if we wish to get the wheat so far advanced as to be out of the way of the midge when it appears in perfect form in June or July, we must sow early. The wheat is bound to be caught by one enemy or the other, and thus stands a double chance of destruction from two foes, either of which is fully competent to dispose of it. The entomologist of the Agricultural College of Michigan mentions one way in which something might be done to prevent damage, viz.: to sow early, thus defeating the midge, and to pasture sheep upon the fall wheat, thus feeding off the stems in which the Hessians have deposited their eggs. This is at the best an imperfect remedy, but it will help. The most effective means that is in human hands is the rotation of crops, and, if this rotation could be managed in districts the prevention would be complete. But as neither our civilization nor our entomological knowledge is sufficiently advanced to allow us to entrust the authorities of, say, a county with the power of ordering that there shall be no wheat grown in that county for a year, this remedy cannot be used in its most effective form. To a large extent we must therefore rely upon those natural remedies, which, though slow in operation, never fail of success. Unfortunately, in the meantime, and until remedial forces can be brought to bear, the results of one of these insect visitations is ruin to many farmers and enormous losses to the community."

Plowing for wheat should be forwarded as soon as circumstances will allow. Early plowing permits the ground to become firm, and thus gives the compact seed-bed which is favorable to wheat. Deep plowing is a preventive of the evil of winter killing, giving escape to superfluous moisture otherwise apt to rest on the surface, and allowing free penetration by the roots.

Middletown Directory.

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TREASURER.—L. C. Vandegrift.
LAMPLIGHTER.—F. Schreitz.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

John A. Reynolds.

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CHURCHES.

FOREST PRESBYTERIAN.—Rev. John Patton, D. D., Pastor. Divine service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 9.15 a. m. Lecture Wednesdays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School in the Chapel at Armstrong's every Sunday at 2.00 p. m.

ST. ANNE'S PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL.—Rev. ——, Rector. On Sundays—Morning Prayer, 10.30 a. m.; Evening Prayer, 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9 a. m. Evening Prayer on Fridays at 5 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.—Rev. T. E. Martindale, Pastor. Service every Sunday at 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday School at 2.30 p. m. Prayer Meeting on Thursdays at 7.00 p. m.

COLORED METHODIST.—Rev. F. J. Lee, Pastor. Service every other Sunday at 10.30 p. m.; 3 and 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 1 p. m.

MASONIC.

ADONIRAM CHAPTER No. 5, R. A. M. Meets in Masonic Hall on the second and fourth Fridays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.
UNION LODGE No. 5, A. F. A. M. Meets on the first and third Tuesdays of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m. Masonic Hall.

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.

DAMON LODGE, No. 12 Meets every Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Lodge room in the Town Hall.

I. O. O. F.

GOOD SAMARITAN LODGE, No 9. Meets every Thursday evening at 7½ o'clk. Lodge Room in Cochran Hall, No. 2, Cochran Square.

BUILDING AND LOAN.

MIDDLETOWN B. & L. ASSOCIATION.—Samuel Penington, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the first Thursday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.
MUTUAL LOAN ASSOCIATION OF MIDDLETOWN.—Jas. H. Scowdrick, Pres.; A. G. Cox, Secretary. Meets on the third Tuesday of every month at 8 o'clock, p. m.

AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

PENINS. AGRICULTURAL AND POMOLOGICAL ASSOCIATION.—Wm. R. Cochran, President and Chairman of Board of Managers; J. B. Naudain, Secretary. Annual Meeting fourth Saturday in January. Next annual fair will be held on October 3d, 4th and 5th, 1877.

DIAMOND STATE BRASS BAND.

Meets for practice every Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

DELAWARE RAILROAD.

Passenger trains going North leave at 7.54 a m and 3.16 p m; going South at 10.42 am, and 7.38 p m. Freight trains with passenger car attached, going North, leave at 9.05 p m; going South, at 6.25 a m.

POST OFFICE.

OFFICE HOURS.—Opens at 6 30 a m and closes at 9 p m every day except Sunday
Mails for the North close at 7.15 a m, and 3.00 p m.
Mail for the South close at 10 15 a m.
Mails for Odessa close at 10.23 a m and 7.30 p m.
Mails for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton close at 10.23 a m.
D. L. DUNNING, P. M.

STAGE LINES.

Stage for Odessa, with U. S. Mail, leaves shortly after arrival of the 10.42 am and 7.38 p m mail trains.
Stages for Warwick, Sassafras and Cecilton leave shortly after arrival of the 10.42 a m train.

Miscellaneous.

FRUIT GROWERS
Look to Your Interests, and
BUY
THE WILLIAMS
EVAPORATOR!

We would call the attention of all persons interested in the Preservation of Fruit to the illustration and description of the WILLIAMS EVAPORATOR, and request them to read carefully the following facts:

1st. As to the Quality of its products, which enhances their value.
2d. In Quantity of product in proportion to cost of Evaporation.
3d. In Cost of Building required to operate them.
4th. In Ease and Economy of operating them.
5th. In the Evenness and Equality of Evaporation, in consequence of the equal distribution of heated air through the flues.
6th. In the Rapidity of Evaporation without danger of scorching or scalding the fruit.

The manufacturers of this Evaporator
Warrant it in all Respects as Represented,
and as being inferior to none, but
Superior to all other Evaporators now in use.

It has been used on this Peninsula for the years of 1875-6, and has given universal satisfaction—both as regards its working capacity, and the quality and saleableness of the fruit evaporated. And in view of an abundant crop of peaches, and low prices the coming season for green fruit, we call the attention of Fruit Growers to the paying and increasing demand for fruit prepared in this way as
Superior to any other process,
and would respectfully invite their attention to this machine before purchasing. Satisfaction guaranteed in every particular. Circulars sent free, as regards price, description, &c., by addre sing
S. E. & J. M. SPROUT,
FOARD & COMEGYS, MUNCY, PA.
Agents for New Castle County, Delaware, and Cecil County, Maryland. may 19-tf

Wholesale Tobacco House.

Remember that you can find the LARGEST ASSORTMENT of
TOBACCO AND CIGARS
in the State, and the CHEAPEST IN THE COUNTRY, at the
Wilmington Wholesale Tobacco House,
S. W. Corner of Fourth and Shipley Streets, WILMINGTON, DEL.
A. A. CHAPMAN.
May 5, 1877.-3m

JOB PRINTING
Of Every Description
NEATLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE.

Miscellaneous.

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, &c., &c.

A large and well selected line of Strict'y pure and unadulterated Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery and Toilet Articles always on hand and reduced in prices that defy competition. Patent and proprietary medicines are largely dealt in and being bought principally of the manufacturers in large quantities for cash, I can sell them by the dozen or half dozen at manufacturer's prices.

Physician's Prescriptions are made a Specialty,

and are compounded at all hours with care and despatch, and just as they are written never is an article substituted for anything I have not in stock, unless by the consent of the prescriber, nor is anything left out for the same reason.

Pure Wines and Liquors are kept for medicinal uses only, and everything usually kept by all first-class druggists, and many things that cannot be had at any other place can be had here.

ELECTROPATHY.

Being a graduate of Electropathy I still continue its practice, and during the eleven years which I have been using it have had wonderful success, as hundreds of persons treated by me will bear testimony.

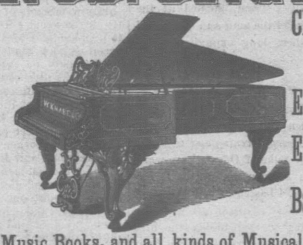
I am also agent for Dr. Kidder's Galvanic Battery, and can furnish them at his retail prices in New York. Old Galvanic machines repaired and made as good as new, provided the coil is uninjured.

In order to make up for the great reduction in prices for medicines, &c., I am compelled hereafter to sell for cash on delivery unless otherwise stipulated by special agreement.

Thankful for the favors received during the 25 years I have been in the drug business, I hope by continued application to business to merit and receive a large increase of public patronage.
H. P. BAKER.
July 14, 1877.—1y ODESSA, DEL

PIANOS! ORGANS

Knabe Pianos.
Steinway do.
Mathushek do.
and others.

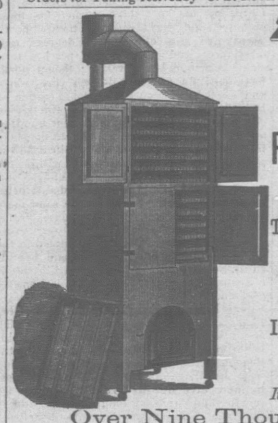


Clough & Warren ORGANS.
Empire Organs.
Estey Organs.
Bay State Organs.

Sheet Music, Music Books, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

OUR INSTALLMENT PLAN.—Renting, with the privilege of purchase, any of the above Organs, the rent to be $10 per month, and Pianos $20 per month, with a discount of 20 per cent from list prices. Thus: If the list price of the Organ is $200 we will render bill and receipt after $160 has been paid. Pianos, Organs and Melodeons tuned and repaired.
Send for Price Lists and Catalogue.
ROBELEN & BRO.,
710 Market Street, Wilmington, Del.

C. S. ROBERTS, Agent at Middletown, Del., where some fine organs can always be seen. Orders for Tuning receivedby C. S. Roberts. mar 10-tf



ZIMMERMAN'S
IMPROVED
Galvanized Iron
Fruit Dryer AND Bake Oven

The Cheapest, Most Durable and Economical Fruit Dryer Manufactured.

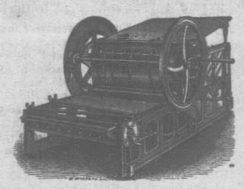
In Use in almost every State in the Union.

Its reputation established upon true merits.

Over Nine Thousand Now in Use!
EXAMINE IT AND BE CONVINCED OF ITS PRACTIBILITY
Full information given by J. B. NAUDAIN, Middletown,
je30-2m Agent for New Castle County.

Job Printing.

PRINTING!



Transcript Office,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.,
BOOK, CARD AND GENERAL
JOB PRINTING.

Having just added another supply of new and handsome types to our stock, we are now better than ever before prepared to execute promptly, neatly and at moderate prices

Job Printing of Every Descripton,
—SUCH AS—
CARDS,
CIRCULARS,
BILL HEADS,
LETTER HEADS
CHEQUES,
NOTES,
DRAFTS,
LABELS,
DODGERS, AND
COMMERCIAL PRINTING
GENERALLY.
—WE ALSO PRINT—
PAMPHLETS,
PROGRAMMES,
STOCK CERTIFICATES,
CATALOGUES,
REPORTS, Etc., Etc.

And cordially invite all persons who may have need of any of these things, or any style or kind of printing, to favor us with a call and learn our prices. We give especial attention to the printing of
POSTERS,
SALE BILLS,
Etc., which for attractiveness and beauty we think cannot be surpassed, if equalled, anywhere else. Having every facility for the prosecution of the
PRINTING BUSINESS,
in all its varied details we respectfully solicit the patronage of our friends and the public.
OUR PRESSES
are the latest improved kind while our stock of display TYPES, CUTS, &c., cannot be surpassed by any office on the peninsula. Employing skilled workmen and giving our own personal and constant attention to our business, we feel satisfied of our ability to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with orders, and invite an examination of the style and quality of our work.
Orders by mail, or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.
E. REYNOLDS.

BRICKS! BRICKS!

I have on hand at my kiln, at Armstrong's Station, on the Delaware Railroad, a large lot of first-class bricks, for sale on the most reasonable terms.
Aug. 4-1m BENJ. ARMSTRONG.

Established 1865.
GILMORE & CO., Attorneys at Law,
Successors to Chipman, Hosmer & Co.,
629 F Street, Washington, D. C.
American and Foreign Patents.

Patents procured in all countries. NO FEES IN ADVANCE. No charge, unless the patent is granted. No fees for making preliminary examinations. No additional fees for obtaining and conducting a rehearing. Special attention given to In erference Cases before the Patent Office, Extensions before Congress, Infringement Suits in different States, and all litigation appertaining to Inventions or Patents. SEND STAMP FOR PAMPHLET OF SIXTY PAGES.

United States Courts and Departments.

Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

Arrears of Pay and Bounty.

OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, and state amount of pay and bounty received. Enclose stamp, and a full reply, after examination, will be given you free.

Pensions.

All OFFICERS, SOLDIERS and SAILORS wounded, ruptured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, can obtain a pension, many now receiving pensions are entitled to an *increase*. Send stamp and information will be furnished free.

United States General Land Office.

Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, Pre-emption and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

Old Bounty Land Warrants.

The last Report of the Commissioner of the General Land Office shows 2,387,560 acres of Bounty Land Warrants outstanding. These were issued under acts of 1850 and prior acts. We pay cash for them. Send by registered letter. Where assignments are imperfect we give instructions to perfect them.

Each department of our business is conducted in a separate bureau, under the charge of experienced lawyers and clerks.

By reason of error or fraud many attorneys are suspended from practice before the Pension and other offices each year. Claimants, whose attorneys have been thus suspended, will be gratuitously furnished with full information and proper papers on application to us.

As we charge no fee unless successful, stamps for return postage should be sent us.

Liberal arrangements made with attorneys in all classes of business.

Address GILMORE & CO.,
P. O. Box 44. *Washington, D. C.*

WASHINGTON, D. C., *November 24, 1876.*
I take pleasure in expressing my entire confidence in the *responsibility* and *fidelity* of the Law, Patent and Collection House of GILMORE & CO., of this city.
GEO. H. B. WHITE.
(Cashier of the National Metropolitan Bank.)

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

A STERLING REMEDY FOR DISEASES AND INJURIES OF THE SKIN; A HEALTHFUL BEAUTIFIER OF THE COMPLEXION; A RELIABLE MEANS OF PREVENTING AND RELIEVING RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, AND AN UNEQUALED DISINFECTANT, DEODORIZER AND COUNTER-IRRITANT.

Glenn's Sulphur Soap, besides eradicating local diseases of the skin, banishes defects of the complexion, and imparts to it gratifying clearness and smoothness.

Sulphur Baths are celebrated for curing eruptions and other diseases of the skin, as well as Rheumatism and Gout. ***Glenn's Sulphur Soap*** produces the same effects at a most trifling expense. This admirable specific also speedily heals *sores, bruises, scalds, burns, sprains* and *cuts*. It removes dandruff and prevents the hair from falling out and turning gray.

Clothing and linen used in the sick room is disinfected, and diseases communicable by contact with the person, prevented by it.

The Medical Fraternity sanction its use.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—Buy the large cakes and thereby economize.
Sold by all Druggists.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE,"
Black or Brown, 50 Cents.
C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

$55 to $77 a week to agents. $10 *Outfit Free.* P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.

Miscellaneous Advs.

Lumber AND Hardware.

G. E. HUKILL
Successor to
J. B. FENIMORE & CO.,
Opposite the R. R. Depot,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE,
DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
Lumber, Hardware, and General Building Material, Sash, Doors, Shutters, Blinds, and Mouldings, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Glass and Putty, Bricks, Building Lime, Hair, Etc.
Constantly on hand.
—ALSO—
AVERILL CHEMICAL PAINT,
AND
The Globe Mixed Paint.
(Ready-Mixed.)

"Blatchley's" Celebrated Cucumber Wood Pumps, and "Grafton" Cucumber Wood Pumps. These are the two best Cucumber Wood Pumps in the market.

I desire particularly to call special attention to the "Globe Mixed Paint." Nothing "on the globe," or, "under the sun," can excel it for beauty of finish, durability and cheapness. I guarantee it equal to any paint that is made, and cheaper. Send for color-card and prices, before buying elsewhere.
Feb 5-1y.

CARRIAGES

COX, J. M. & BRO.
CARRIAGES.
CHEAP FOR CASH.

ALWAYS ON HAND
AND MADE TO ORDER
AT SHORT NOTICE.

REPAIRING AND
REPAINTING DONE AT
REASONABLE RATES.

RESPECTFULLY
REQUEST TO BE
REMEMBERED by our old patrons and others.

IN A BUSINESS COURSE of 20 years.
IT IS TO BE SUPPOSED that we have
INCREASED FACILITIES for business.

AMONG OUR LARGE STOCK
ARE TO BE FOUND
ALMOST EVERY STYLE AND FINISH.

GUARANTEE ALL WORK TO BE
GOOD AS REPRESENTED, OR
GIVE YOUR MONEY BACK.

EVERY ATTENTION GIVEN TO
EACH CUSTOMER
ENTRUSTING US WITH WORK.

SINCE ALL THE FOREGOING IS
STRICTLY TRUE, CALL IN AND
SAVE TIME AND MONEY BY BUYING.

MANUFACTURE GOSLIN'S Side-Spring WAGONS, superior to any now in use.
J. M. COX & BRO.,
mar 31-tf Middletown, Del.

PEACH GROWERS
AND ALL WHO WANT AN
Evaporator for Drying Fruit
ARE INVITED TO SEE THE TRIAL
OF THE
DELAWARE FRUIT DRYER,
AT DOVER,
On WEDNESDAY, MAY 23, 1877.

This dryer was invented for the purpose of saving a part of my own crop of peaches in 1875. Thousands of baskets of fruit had rotted in my orchard. The Smocks and Late White peaches were ready to dry when I began, yet the peaches dried after that with a common stove without grate bars, sold for two hundred dollars. I improved the dryer greatly in 1876 and this year, and claim that it will dry fruits and vegetables so that they will be nearly as light and rich in color when they are dry as when put fresh in the evaporator. That which darkens more fruit than all else, is the vapor that is thrown off in drying, and remains in the dryer until it passes through all the fruit in the way to the outlet.

My invention by the use of tubes takes the greater part of that moisture out of the main chamber without its passing through the fruit, and also supplies DRY HEAT to every five trays continually, thus retaining the natural color of the fruit by quick drying. When the fruit is nearly dry it is slid into a milder heat in the finishing chamber.

The following certificates show what is thought by those who have seen the fruit for two years:

NEW YORK, May 9, 1877.
S. W. Hope, Esq.: We received and sold for you, on Jan. 11th, 1877, a shipment of evaporated (peeled) peaches, at 30 cts. per lb., also on Feb. 28th, another shipment sold at 33 cts. per lb. The market had declined at least five cts. per lb. on dried fruit since the date of first sale, yet, the last lot being the finest, we realized still higher figures for them. As regards the quality of your peaches, there has been nothing in this market, that we have seen, that were equal to them, particularly of the last you sent and denominated first quality, they not only are beautiful to the sight, but command ready sale at good prices and give universal satisfaction.
Yours Respectfully,
S. H. & E. H. FROST.

DOVER, Del., May 7, 1877.
Mr. S. W. Hope: In answer to your inquiry, "What do you think of my Evaporated Fruit?" I answer that I have for two years seen and used your evaporated peaches, and pronounce them decidedly the finest of any I have seen, coming out in color almost, if not quite as light as it went into the evaporator.
R. M. JONES.

NEAR DOVER, Del., May 8, 1877.
Mr. S. W. Hope: I have visited several of the fruit drying establishments, and can safely say that your evaporated fruit far surpasses any I have seen, both in color and flavor, and fully comes up to all you claim for it.
J. HANSON.

DOVER HUNDRED, May 9, 1877.
Mr. S. W. Hope: The peaches dried by your Evaporator are the best and brightest I ever saw. The apples and pears you dried for me are certainly handsome.
CHAS. C. BABBITT.

DOVER, May 8, 1877.
Mr. S. W. Hope: In reference to your Dryer I must say that the fruit from it is as handsome as any one can wish, and I don't think the quality can be disputed by any thing I have seen in the shape of a dryer.
JAMES H. TODD.

DOVER, May 9, 1877.
Mr. S. W. Hope: The peaches and apples dried by your fruit dryer are the prettiest I ever saw.
J. A. SLAUGHTER.

DOVER, May 9, 1877.
Mr. S. W. Hope: The peaches and apples dried by your fruit dryer are the nicest looking, and the finest tasted, I ever saw.
J. J. NIVISON.

Even very ripe soft peaches dry in this Evaporator nearly as light colored as they are when first put in.
S. W. HOPE,
may 12-tf Dover. Del.

Office P. A. & P. Association,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL., April 21, 1877.
$5 REWARD

Will be paid for such information as will lead to the conviction of each and every person, who, on or about Sunday, April 15th, 1877, broke into any of the buildings on the Fair Grounds of this Association, or who destroyed or carried off any property contained therein.

And a further reward of $5 will be paid for such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of each and every person found trespassing upon said premises at any time from and after this date.

By order of the Board of Managers.
J. B. NAUDAIN,
apr 28-tf Secretary.

Register's Orders.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, June 19th, 1877.

Upon the application of Edward W. Lockwood, Administrator C. T. A., of Edward A. Miller, late of St. Georges Hundred in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of granting of Letters of Administration C. T. A., upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle county, aforesaid, the day and year above written.
{L.S.}
S. C. BIGGS, Register

NOTICE.—
ALL persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased, must present the same duly attested to the Administrator, on or before the 19th day of June, 1878, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
EDWARD W. LOCKWOOD,
Administrator, C. T. A.
Address—MIDDLETOWN, DEL. june26

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, May 25th, 1877.

Upon the application of Sereck F. Shallcross and Jacob K. Long, Administrators of George Barnholt, late of ——, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrators aforesaid, give notice of granting Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written.
{L.S.}
S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE!
All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased, must present the same duly attested to the Admiuistrator, on or before the 25th day of May, 1878, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
SERECK F. SHALLCROSS,
JACOB K. LONG,
Administrators.
Address—ODESSA, DEL.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, May 24th, 1877.

Upon the application of John C. Corbit and William C. Spruance, Executors of Daniel Corbit, late of St. Georges Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executors aforesaid, give notice of granting of Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate, to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle county, aforesaid, the day and year above written.
{L.S.}
S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE!
All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased, must present the same duly attested to the Executors, on or before the 24th day of May, 1878, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
Address JOHN C. CORIT,
Odessa, Del.
WILLIAM C. SPRUANCE,
Wilmington, Del.
Executors.

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, June 8th. 1877.

Upon the application of Wm. C. Spruance, Executor of Susan Thomas, late of Appoquinimink Hundred, in said county, deceased, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Executor aforesaid, give notice of granting Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the county of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the estate to present the same or abide by an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided. And also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under my hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle County aforesaid, the day and year above written.
{L.S.}
S. C. BIGGS,
Register.

NOTICE!
All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased, must present the same duly attested to the Executor on or before the 8th day of June, 1878, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
WILLIAM C. SPRUANCE, Executor.
Address—Wilmington, Del. je19-2m

REGISTER'S ORDER.

REGISTER'S OFFICE,
New Castle County, April 27th, 1877.

Upon the application of SAMUEL Y. WILSON, Administrator of JOHN A. MOODY, late of Pencader Hundred, in said County, dec'd, it is ordered and directed by the Register that the Administrator aforesaid, give notice of the granting of Letters of Administration upon the Estate of the deceased, with the date of granting thereof, by causing advertisements to be posted within forty days from the date of such Letters, in six of the most public places of the County of New Castle, requiring all persons having demands against the Estate to present the same or abide an Act of Assembly in such case made and provided; and also cause the same to be inserted within the same period in the MIDDLETOWN TRANSCRIPT, a newspaper published in Middletown, and to be continued therein two months.

Given under the hand and Seal of Office of the Register aforesaid, at New Castle, in New Castle county aforesaid, the day and year above written.
{L.S.}
S. C. BIGGS, Register.

NOTICE.
All persons having claims against the Estate of the deceased must present the same, duly attested, to the Administrator, on or before April 27th, 1878, or abide the Act of Assembly in such case made and provided.
SAMUEL Y. WILSON, Adm'r.
Address—Newark, Del. may 26, 2 m.

500,000 BASKETS!
Cheaper than any where else!!

All my old customers, and all others, needing baskets, will find it greatly to their advantage to call on me, or on Messrs. Foard & Comegys, before purchasing.
E. R. COCHRAN.
Middletown, Del., June 2, 1877.—6t

Tailoring and Plain Sewing
DONE AT SHORT NOTICE. TERMS REASONABLE.
MRS. LIZZIE B. ROACH,
Lake Street, three doors below Broad,
July 21-1mpd MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Time Tables.

PHILADELPHIA, WILMINGTON AND BALTIMORE RAILROAD.

Del. Division.—Time Table.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Monday, MAY 14th, 1877, (Sundays excepted,) Trains will leave as follows:

SOUTHWARD. Passenger.	Mixed.			NORTHWARD. Passenger.	Mixed
A. M.	P. M.	A. M.		A. M.	P. M.
7 00	3 00		Baltimore	11 25	7 50
8 00	5 14		Philadelphia	10 05	5 40
9 20	6 30	5 00	Wilmington	8 50	4 20
9 38			Del. Junction	8 42	
9 49	6 48	5 25	New Castle	8 32	4 01
9 51	6 50		State Road	8 28	3 52
9 59	6 59		Bear	8 21	3 49
10 02	7 02		Rodney	8 13	3 39
10 10	7 10	5 54	Kirkwood	8 11	3 37
10 18	7 20	6 07	Mt. Pleasant	8 02	3 26
10 25	7 28	6 25	Middletown	7 54	3 16
10 44	7 48	6 38